You said before we met
That your life was awful tame
Well, I took you to a night club
And the whole band knew your name

Well, well, baby, baby
I tell you I've got news for you
Ah, somehow your story don't ring true
I wanna tell you I've got news for you

Well, you phoned that you'd be late 'Cause you took the wrong express And then you walked in smiling With your lipstick all a mess

Well, well, baby
Let me tell you little mama
I've got news for you
Ah, your story just don't ring true
Yeah, I've got news for you

Ah, you wore a diamond watch Claimed it was from Uncle Joe When I looked at the inscription It said "Love from Daddy-O"

Well, well, baby, baby
I wanna say I've got news for you
Ah, if you think that jive will do
I wanna say I've got news for you
Well, somehow your story don't ring true
I've got news for you